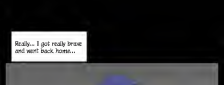
As the days went on, my dad's violence worsened...
I waited everyday for it to be over.
Just... just everything...
I was scared and hurt everyday
I didn't want to be there anymore...
So I left that place...
THERE WAS NO PLACE TO SLEEP OUTSIDE, AND I ALMOST DIED FEW TIMES...
I DIDN'T WANT TO GO BACK HOME AGAIN.
I DIDN'T WANT TO GO BACK THERE AGAIN...
BUT....
I heard that my dad was sick... And that he was in pain.

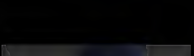
VIOLET... YOUR DAD IS SICK. AREN'T YOU GOING TO SEE HIM?
왕!
어?
YOU'RE STILL YOUR DAD'S DAUGHTER. SHOULDN'T YOU GO?
왕!
RIGHT... IT'S YOUR DAD.
PLEASE RETHINK IT.
왕!
WHEN YOUR DAD'S SICK, YOU REALLY SHOULD GO SEE HIM...
쭛쭛쭛...

I was rescued by people around me and had to go...



He was in a more serious condition than I had thought... He looked like he was going to die soon...

That was the last thing that he said before he died.



HOW COULD THE WORD "LOVE" FEEL SO DISGUSTING?

HE DID SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO ME
AND STILL LOVED HIM?

WHY DID HE SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT NOW?

WHY...?

I could think many things, but
I couldn't say anything...

If I spoke one word, I felt like
Dad was going to get up from
the bed and beat me.

WHY...?

IF HE LOVED ME, COULD HE BEAT ME AND
DO WHAT HE WANTED WITH ME...?

ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS SAY THAT "I LOVE
YOU" AND IT'S ALL OVER...!

WITH ONLY WORDS, WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF HE SAYS THAT HE LOVES ME...?
HE SHOULD DO... SOMETHING... SOMETHING FOR ME.
IT DOESN'T MATTER... IT COULD BE SOME-THING SMALL...
CHOOK!

TO LISTEN TO ME...

TO COMFORT ME WHEN THINGS ARE HARD FOR ME...

SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

I KNOW WELL HOW HARD IT IS TO BE INVOLVED IN WHEN THINGS AREN'T GOING WELL FOR YOU...
YOU SHOULD COME WITH ME/
...WHAT?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SELL MATCHES ANYMORE.../

I... I...

DON'T WORRY.

MY GRANDFATHER'S REALLY NICE

HE'LL HELP YOU NO MATTER WHAT.
I'LL HELP YOU, TOO.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY HARD FOR YOU...

IT'S OKAY NOW

Santa
Chapter
Credits:
Translations: Jay
Edited: MCK
EIX Scans